

# KRS-One Lyrics

## "The Message 2002"

(feat. Shuman)

Uh-ha! Uh-ha!  
Another Inebriated beat  
You know what time it is, straight for the street  
KRS-One, hold tight! Look, look

### *[Chorus 1: KRS-One]*

Crack - don't mess with that  
Speed - don't mess with that  
It's whack - don't mess with that  
Greed - don't mess with that  
Knowledge - yeah, mess with that  
God - yeah, mess with that  
College - yeah, mess with that  
A job - yeah, mess with that  
Look look; dealing - don't mess with that  
Crying - don't mess with that  
Stealing - don't mess with that  
Lying - don't mess with that  
Meditation - mess with that  
Forgiveness - mess with that  
Education - mess with that  
Hip-Hop - we lovin that

### *[Verse 1: KRS-One]*

I rhyme for respect y'all, intellect y'all  
Not sex y'all, move that neck y'all, correct y'all  
Checks y'all, cash y'all, don't last y'all  
With cops y'all to blast y'all, harass y'all  
Flash y'all as they pass y'all, through the glass y'all  
These videos gas y'all cause they trash y'all  
I ask y'all this fact y'all  
Unaired y'all, these cops y'all they scared y'all  
They fear y'all they hear y'all they hate y'all  
Less than 40,000 a week, they make y'all  
Cops y'all with black feet, livin from week to week  
Walk crooked beats in the streets y'all  
They greet y'all with the heat y'all, to defeat y'all  
It's deep y'all, hear what I teach y'all, and speak y'all

### *[Chorus 2: KRS-One]*

Hate - don't mess with that  
Trends - don't mess with that  
[?] - don't mess with that  
Revenge - don't mess with that  
Truth - yeah, mess with that  
Skills - yeah, mess with that  
Proof - yeah, mess with that

Build - yeah, mess with that  
Wars - don't look for that  
Freaking - don't look for that  
Whores - don't mess with that  
Cheating - don't mess with that  
G.E.D. - mess with that  
Science of mind - mess with that  
Family - mess with that  
Hip-Hop - we lovin that

*[Verse 2: Shuman]*

Yeah, yo.. aiyyo, yo  
Who seein us, with an overdose level of free in us  
They bring the heat to us  
They don't really want the beat in us  
Take heed to us  
While they plottin and schemin to be deletin us  
Best believe in us, they not defeatin us  
Them glocks wanna bust  
With twenty-one shots to put the leak in us  
So they can bloody the street with us  
What does it mean to us  
You know what they need from us  
Give cream to us, hide the lies and deceit from us  
That doesn't equal us  
Who's ready to get in the Jeep with us  
Form a fleet with us and take back the street with us  
Meet with us, drop bombs in the street with us  
Never saw it comin, attack on the sneak with us  
Thus, they can't compete with us  
We flow through your veins like DJ's  
When they cut, you'll be bleedin us  
I came with Kris to heat it up  
Showin my body's the temple, hip-hop is the lock  
Now put the key in us

*[Chorus 1]*

*[Verse 3: KRS-One]*

Truth y'all, facts y'all, proof y'all, black y'all  
Time to check this map y'all, are we goin back y'all?  
Let's make a pact y'all, come together watch your back y'all  
Stay in tact y'all, never whack - gimme dap y'all  
Comin at y'all, headcrack y'all with the facts y'all  
Police y'all, on the attack y'all if ya black y'all  
So if this is fact y'all, when we rap y'all  
over the track y'all, why we rap about crack y'all?  
That's whack y'all, we trapped y'all  
Holdin the gat y'all just to kill another black y'all  
Clak clak clak y'all, it's like that y'all  
KRS-One yo, let's take it back y'all, listen!

*[Chorus 2]*

